

## BEST

## Game of the Season

Played on Buchtel Field  
Saturday.

Kirkwoods Defeated the  
South Ends.

Contest at Barberton  
Was Close.

Doylestown's Easy Victory—  
Local Sporting News.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.  
Cleveland 7 Milwaukee 0.  
Chicago 4 Detroit 2.

## THE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P. Ct.
Chicago	37	30	55.6
Boston	35	32	52.2
Baltimore	34	33	50.7
Detroit	33	34	49.3
Philadelphia	32	35	47.9
Cleveland	31	36	46.4
Milwaukee	29	38	43.5

## NATIONAL LEAGUE

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.  
No games yesterday.

## THE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P. Ct.
Pittsburgh	37	29	56.1
New York	36	30	54.5
Brooklyn	35	31	52.9
Philadelphia	34	32	51.5
St. Louis	33	33	50.0
Boston	32	34	48.5
Cincinnati	31	35	47.0
Chicago	30	36	45.5

## TODAY'S GAMES.

Cincinnati at New York.  
Pittsburgh at Brooklyn.  
St. Louis at Boston.  
Chicago at Philadelphia.

The Kirkwood rooters let out a yell that over shadowed everything else at Buchtel Field Saturday when Powley gathered in Shanks' hard liner which ended the best base ball contest seen there this season.

It was the first of a series of three games between the Kirkwoods and South End A. C. teams and both sides were confident that they would place the first game to their credit. The game was replete with sensational bits of fielding and fine batting and the small crowd of faithful fans were in a fever of excitement until the last man was out. The game was fast and pretty and was not marred by kicking. A fast double play by each side was one of the features. This was the Kirkwoods first game and they gave promise of being able to make anybody's team play all the time to win from them.

The presence of such old favorites as Howland, Brewster and Cross gave the Kirkwood rooters confidence, but they had yet to learn what Sharpless and Powley, new men, could do. They were not long in learning that these two have all the earmarks of real ball players and will add much strength to the team. Indeed, Powley's great assist from center in the fourth, cutting Allen off at the plate was a great bit of fielding, and outside of Washer's great work in the box, the feature of the game. The South Ends had out a strong team and made a great fight to win, but Washer's pitching was their undoing and the way he moved down batters like Stephens, Crile and Brownell, was a caution. The latter struck out twice and at a late hour was still under the grand stand trying to figure out how a college pitcher could turn that trick twice on him in one game. Washer had speed to burn and with the exception of the fourth and eighth, was steady as a clock. Polsky caught a good game, although his passed ball in the fourth allowed Stephens to score. A total of five hits was all the South End boys could get off his delivery, and but for costly errors would have been shut out.

The South Ends played a good game and only one of their three errors figured in the run-getting. They could not hit and that is the whole story. They claim they will win on the Fourth, and it will be a contest worth going to see. It was one, two, three order in the first, but in the second Price led off with a pretty single and went to second when Kavanaugh's throw got past Allen.

Treat neatly sacrificed him to third and he scampered home a moment later, with the first run, while Sharpless was being put out at first. Polsky flew out to Stephens. In the

next inning they got onto Kavanaugh's curves and made three runs which at that stage looked as big as a battle-ship. Howland hit a hot single to center, stole second by a great slide, and scored on Buck's fine single. Buck then stole and scored on Brewster's single. Cross and Powley were out at first, but Price hit the left field fence a foot from the top and took two bases. He was left, as Treat was out, pitcher to first. Kavanaugh steadied down and Kirkwood could do no more until the fifth, when Brewster, who was not getting any work in left, and wanted to be in the game, swatted the first ball over for a beauty, which hit the left field fence, and on Wise's poor return, took three bases. Cross scored him with a single and a moment later was doubled up at first on Powley's fly to Watts, which he whipped over to Allen before Cross could get back.

The South Ends were helpless before Washer until the fourth, when Buck took a little trip toward Mars and passed Stevens to first. Allen hit a fine single over short and Stephens came home when one of Buck's hot ones got away from Polsky. Matthews also got a free ticket and went to third on Brownell's single to center. Allen, who tried to score on it, was nipped at the plate by Powley's great throw from the outfield. They could not get nearer than second again until the eighth, when free passes to Stephens and a stolen base put him on second. Allen made his second single and Buck advanced them both a wild pitch. Matthews fanned but Polsky missed the third strike and when he threw to first Cross tried to catch Stephens at third. He threw the ball a mile over Price's head and Stephens trotted in with the third run. Buck made another wild pitch and Allen crossed the plate. They went in to do or die in the ninth, but Washer was there with his speed and Crile's hot one was handled cleanly by Treat. Wise fanned the ambient and Shanks, who had gotten two two-baggers hit one like a bullet to center.

The Kirkwoods held their breath until Powley took a few jumps and the ball rested securely in his mitt. It was over and Kirkwood was the victor—5 to 4. Both teams are out for the next game which will be played at the Buchtel field on the Fourth, and a grand contest may be looked for. Motz umpired a good game and everybody was satisfied with his work. The score:

	W.	L.	P. Ct.
Chicago	37	30	55.6
Boston	35	32	52.2
Baltimore	34	33	50.7
Detroit	33	34	49.3
Philadelphia	32	35	47.9
Cleveland	31	36	46.4
Milwaukee	29	38	43.5

South End A. C. A.B.H.R.O.A.E.  
Stephens, ss ..... 2 2 0 1 5 0  
Allen, 1b ..... 4 1 2 13 0 1  
Matthews, 2b ..... 3 1 0 1 4 1  
Brownell, c ..... 4 0 1 3 1 0  
Crile, 3b ..... 3 0 0 2 1 0  
Wise, lf ..... 4 0 0 2 1 0  
Shanks, cf ..... 4 0 2 0 0 0  
Watts, rf ..... 3 0 0 1 1 0  
Kavanaugh, p ..... 3 0 0 0 1 0

Total ..... 30 4 5 23 13 3  
Kirkwoods. A.B.R.H.O.A.E.  
Brewster, lf ..... 4 2 3 0 0 0  
Cross, 1b ..... 3 0 1 14 0 1  
Powley, cf ..... 4 0 1 2 1 0  
Price, 3b ..... 4 1 2 0 0 0  
Treat, ss ..... 3 0 0 0 4 0  
Sharpless, 2b ..... 3 0 1 4 5 0  
Polsky, c ..... 2 1 1 1 0 0  
Washer, p ..... 3 1 2 2 1 0

Total ..... 29 5 10 27 14 1  
Powley out for not touching first.  
Kirkwood ..... 0 1 3 0 1 0 0 0 5  
South Ends ..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 4  
Summary: Three base hit—Brewster; 2 base hits—Price, Powley, Shanks 2; double plays—Sharpless to Cross, Watts to Allen; stolen bases—Brownell, Stephens, Howland, Washer, Brewster; bases on balls—Off Washer 4; passed balls—Polsky 2; wild pitches—Washer 3. Time—1:35. Umpire, Motz.

ONE-SIDED GAME.  
The Cuyahoga Falls team was easy for the Goodrich at Summit lake park Saturday afternoon. The feature of the game was Hallman's one-handed catch of a high fly to deep center. The batting order:  
Goodrich—Phelps c; Hart rf; Zham ss; H. McAllister lf; C. McAllister 3b; Mahone 2b; Dorn 1b; Hallman cf; Smith p.  
Cuyahoga—Thompson 3b; Wilcott c; Brooks ss; Pack lf; Gillerist p; Fisher 1b; Brown cf; Missner rf; Lyski 2b.  
Score by innings was as follows:  
Goodrich ..... 1 0 3 0 0 0 2 \*—12  
Cuyahoga ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2  
Society is all agog over the coming wedding—that is, Bath Beach society, says the New York Telegraph. Incidentally, burlesquers and vaudeville are taking a new interest in life. The excitement even extends to the gentlemen of the prize ring.  
After these hints the reader will guess that it is not a Vanderbilt wedding, nor even the wedding of a duke. The contracting parties are none more than Clark Bell and Theo. Julian.  
Mr. Bell, he it known, is the manager of the Misco City Club company. Miss Julian is a sister of who, under the name of Rose Julian, once tied herself into knots for the education of lovers of vaudeville, and is now Mrs. Robert Fitzsimmons. The interesting event will take place at 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the Fitzsimmons cottage at Bath Beach. The

best man will be W. G. Morrissey. Mrs. Fitzsimmons will be the matron of honor. Mr. Fitzsimmons himself will take no mean part in the festivities.  
The former champion pugilist will be the head usher and sergeant at arms. It is hoped that this hint will be sufficient to such of the guests as may be tempted to permit their joy over the glad event to pass beyond reasonable bounds. If it is not, it can be added that the sergeant at arms has announced in no uncertain tones that the etiquette of good society is going to be preserved.

The bride elect has been for some time with Fitzsimmons' theatrical company. She is said to play the banjo in such a way as to make it give forth pleasing harmonies. It is probable that next season she will join her husband's company.  
Bride and groom will view the honeymoon at Saratoga.

RUSSELL TO THE FRONT.  
Fred Russell, the heavyweight pugilist whose home is in Seattle, announces that he is willing to fight any heavyweight in the world, barring Champion Jeffries, Sharkey or Rubin. Russell's manager, James W. Morrison, Russell's manager, has deposited \$2,500 with the First National Bank of Seattle as a guarantee of good faith to any reputable club offering a purse and arranging the contest.

GRAY'S DEFEATED.  
The West Hill Grays drove to Doylestown, yesterday to meet the team at that place. The Akron team was an extremely easy proposition for the Wayne county nine. At the end of the ninth inning the score stood Doylestown 32 to 12.

CLOSE GAME.  
The Webster, Camp & Lane team won a close game from the Barbertons at Barberton, Saturday afternoon. In the sixth inning the Akron team got onto the pitching of Nicodemus and scored five runs. Bedur made his usual home run. Stempel played a good game at short for Barberton. The batting order was as follows:  
Webster, Camp & Lane—3b, Bedur; c, Krehmer; lf, Linric; ss, Volgt; 1b, Cassidy; cf, J. Linric; 2b, Moon; rf, Rogers; p, Heller.  
Barberton—3b, Holvey; c, Wertz; lf, Keller; ss, Senfelf; 1b, Trump-hour; cf, Hires; 2b, Marker; rf, Weller; p, Nicodemus.

W. C. & L. .... 0 1 0 0 5 0 2 0 8  
Barberton ..... 1 0 0 0 1 1 3 0 0 6  
MONEY TALKS.  
H. H. Young, of the Hotel Buchtel, has \$200 with which to back his opinion that Simms will get the decision over Young Gibbs.

MAY MEET IN NEW YORK.  
Even as I write there is a strong possibility that in September Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin will meet for the world's championship almost within the corporation limits of Great New York, says Macon. Despite California expectations Tom O'Rourke expects to have them as a star attraction at Port Chester before the leaves begin to turn, and there is a strong possibility that ere the coming winter has passed the annals of the ring will be enriched by accounts of contests between men whose abilities are equal if not superior to any who have ever figured inside the ropes and stakes of the British or American prize ring.

The fact of the matter seems to be that England is in her physical as well as commercial decadence, while America is only entering on her manly majority.  
TO MEET ON THE MAT.  
Just how popular a pair of fighters will be in a wrestling bout will shortly be tested here in Madison Square Garden, for Fitz and Gus Ruhlin are to show there next Tuesday night, says a New York special. Joe Goss' favorite maxim was "Every blooming duffer to his own bleeding racket." Though Fitz and Rubin are no doubt fairly clever on the mat, wrestling is but a side issue with them, as it were. Should they make a great monetary go of it lots more of the fighters will follow their lead, though there isn't the slightest evidence to show that as wrestlers they will ever become the attractions they were as fighters.  
GLOVE MISSING.  
After the game at the Buchtel College grounds Pitcher Kavanaugh of the South Ends, was unable to find his glove. It is believed that it was taken by mistake. It was a right hand finger glove.  
PRIZE OFFERED.  
The management of the Grand bowling alleys offers a box of cigars to the man making the highest average for three games rolled on the alleys this week.

NEW TEAM.  
Manager Frees, of the Grand, announces that he has organized a base ball team that can knock the spots off of anything in this vicinity. It is made up of old time players. Games can be arranged by calling at the Grand.

SIMMS GOING EAST.  
Art Simms, called at the Democrat office Monday morning and stated that his fight with Gibbs, the colored lightweight, at the request of the latter's manager, had been postponed one

week. This will make the date of the fight, Tuesday night, July 23. In the meantime Art is anxious to meet Eddie Gardner before the South End club on the night of July 12, if arrangements can be made in time. Simms received a letter from his manager, Macias, Sunday. It stated that the eastern fighters were all afraid to meet him at his weight, but that a match could probably be arranged in a few days between Simms and Kid Thomas of Trenton, N. J.

Simms will leave for New York Tuesday, where he will train for his go with Gibbs. Kid Broad and Frank Cassidy will be his sparring partners. Broad will meet Billy Gardner at Hartford, Conn., July 12.

Reaching an Understanding.  
The young man was visibly annoyed at the questions which the heiress' father insisted on putting. "At last he could endure it no longer. His ancestral pride flamed up into his cheeks, and he exclaimed:  
"I would have you understand that I am no ordinary fortune hunter."  
"That's all right," was the stern rejoinder. "I am just as particular as you are. I'd have you understand that I am no plain, everyday duke chaser either."—Washington Star.

A Remarkable Lintment.  
The humors of the Cynthiana (Ky.) Democrat remarks: "One of the surgeons of Cynthiana has discovered a valuable lintment. The other day he used it on the leg of a politician who had scarcely been able to walk for several years. Now the politician is running for office. Another trial was on a friend's arm. The friend immediately struck him for ten."

YOU NEED  
NEW LIFE  
IN THE SPRING.  
Bar-Ben The great nerve and blood remedy, is the best SPRING TONIC and blood purifier. It builds up the body, brain and nerves. Disease cannot exist in a body supplied with pure blood. This is the secret of the wonderful success of Bar-Ben. It makes pure blood, and strong nerves. All druggists, 50 cents. Sample free. Address,

The Bar-Ben Remedies Co.  
201-205 The Arcade, Cleveland, O.

If you want recreation  
drop in  
SMITH'S BILLIARD HALL  
Walsh Block.  
Main st. Anson H. Smith, Prop'r.

Laurels  
Again!  
The Paris Exposition  
has made the Gold  
Medal Award to  
I.W. HARPER  
KENTUCKY  
WHISKEY  
Gold medals were  
also awarded to  
and awarded the  
Gold Medal for  
Chicago 1893.

SOLD BY WM. WASSER,  
144 South Howard st., Akron, Ohio.

PENNYROYAL PILLS  
Original and Only Genuine  
Druggist for Children's Health  
and for the treatment of  
all diseases of the  
female system. Take  
one or two pills  
three or four times a day.  
Do not eat  
meat or fat food. Do not  
drink alcohol. Do not  
take any other medicine.  
If you are  
suffering from  
any of the above  
conditions, write  
to the  
Druggist for  
Children's Health,  
144 South Howard st., Akron, Ohio.

CURE YOURSELF!  
Use Big 6 For internal  
discharges, indigestion,  
irritations or  
inflammations of  
the mucous  
membranes of the  
throat, nose, ears,  
eyes, etc. It is  
a powerful  
antiseptic and  
disinfectant. It  
is the only  
remedy for  
all these  
conditions.  
Write to the  
Druggist for  
Children's Health,  
144 South Howard st., Akron, Ohio.

## BOWSER, GEOLOGIST.

HE LEARNS A FEW THINGS ABOUT  
THE EARTH'S CHANGES.

The Study Greatly Interested Him,  
but He Was In Such a Hurry to Get  
a Royal Geological Medal That He  
Came to Grief.

[Copyright, 1931, by C. B. Lewis.]  
The Bowers had just finished dinner when a package was delivered at the house, and there was a look of ponderous profundity on Mr. Bowser's countenance as he took charge of it and made a great show of removing the wrapper. Three books were finally brought to light, and after glancing at their titles Mrs. Bowser observed:  
"Well, you must have got a new streak on to buy such works as these. They are all on geology. What are you going to do with them?"  
"What am I going to do with them?" he repeated as he drew himself up and folded his arms. "Perhaps I'm the sort of man to pay \$5 apiece for books and use them for cow feed. Those books were bought to be read, of course, and



"THINK OF THE MIGHTY CHANGES IN 100,000,000 YEARS!"

I am impatient to get at their contents. I may talk with you later in the evening, but I do not wish to be disturbed now."

Mrs. Bowser sat down to some sewing, and he selected one of the volumes and was soon so deeply immersed that the breaking of two plates and the fall of the teakettle in the kitchen did not attract his attention. At the end of half an hour he suddenly rose up and made his way out into the back yard, and when he returned he had about a pint of earth in a paper. Depositing it on the reading table, he passed out of the front door, was absent five minutes and returned with another sample of earth. After making comparisons, consulting his book and gravely nodding his head he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I don't suppose you have the slightest interest in the science of geology—no woman has—but nevertheless you might turn to it for a few minutes just for a change. I wouldn't exchange what I have already learned for any man's \$5,000 in cash."

"What have you learned?" she queried.

"Do you know how many periods there have been in this world? Have you ever paused to reflect on the gigantic changes that have taken place since this earthly sphere was created?"

"Not very much," she replied.

"Of course not. Instead of ascertaining that there has been a post tertiary period, a tertiary period, a cre-

taceous, jurassic, triassic, permian and carboniferous period, you have spent your time on novels. Instead of posting yourself as to whether this is the reptilian or the silurian age, you have been on the rush to get a pair of 60 cent stockings for 39 cents at a bargain counter. I can't say that I blame you, as the Lord did not intend woman to know much, but right here and now is an opportunity for you to get an idea or two."

"I shall be very glad. What are those packages of earth for?"

"I wanted to give you an object lesson. Here is the earth taken from the back yard. It belongs, as I suspected, to the lower silurian era and is composed of calciferous sand rock."

"It looks as if it was composed of brickbats and sawdust," she said as she bent over it.

"That's because of your ignorance. Woman, let a wave of awe sweep over you when I tell you that this soil was created at least 100,000,000 years ago. Think of the mighty changes in 100,000,000 years!"

The wave not only swept over Mrs. Bowser, but so affected the family cat that she shuddered from head to foot and wished she was out on the back fence.

"And this other soil," said Mr. Bowser as he pointed to the second package, "is from the front yard. Over a month ago I suspected that it belonged to the permian period, and I now find that such is the case. There was a lapse of 10,000,000 years between the creation of the two soils."

"Why weren't both made at the same time to save cost and trouble?" innocently queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Am I talking to a born idiot?" he indignantly shouted. "I suppose you think this earth of ours was created in the same way a man fills up a mud-hole. Let me tell you that the earth

grew foot by foot, instead of being dumped out of a cart, and that right here where our house stands there was a pause in nature for millions of years."

"Why did she pause?"

"She paused because—because— She paused because she—she— Well, only the Creator knows why she paused, but pause she did, as the difference between these two soils proves. Think of your sitting over a soil created millions and millions of years ago! When this soil was growing its first crop of weeds, Niagara falls wasn't two feet high and elephants 29 feet tall were roaming over New Jersey as thick as fleas on a dog. It makes one's neck cold to think of it. What in thunder ails that cat?"

"I think she dimly realizes what you are talking about and is rejoicing that she wasn't born in the jurassic period."

"Mr. Bowser didn't know exactly how to take the remark, but finally decided to pass it over for the time being. After swallowing the lump in his throat he said:

"I presume you have heard the word 'salina'?"

"Yes, a few times," humbly answered Mrs. Bowser.

"And what does it mean?"

"It means salt or salty, doesn't it?"

"It does, and I shall give you due credit. As there were corniferous and Catskill periods, so also was there a salina period. It was during that period that the salt springs and salt beds of the earth were created. In digging for fishworms in the alley the other day I thought I came across evidences of the salina period."

"You probably found a spot where some butcher had dumped out a barrel of brine," was suggested.

"I probably didn't do any such thing! That's the trouble with conversing with ignorant persons—they ridicule what they can't understand. I think I shall put on my hat and walk down there and investigate a little further. If it turns out that the soil around here was created during the lower silurian, the permian and the salina periods, geologists ought to know it. If I am the first to discover and report, I shall probably receive a medal from the Royal Geological society."

"I shouldn't go spooking around the alleys at nighttime. The salina period will keep until tomorrow, and then I'll have the cook bring in a whole pigfoot."

Mr. Bowser was too deeply interested, however, to wait a single hour. Taking a newspaper with him to bring home the salina dirt he, he clapped on his hat and set out. The alley was dark, and ash heaps and old barrels were plentiful, but he went forward with his mind busy with thoughts of a great discovery. He had nearly reached the spot when he was suddenly seized all over at once by two tramps who were looking for the cretaceous or some other period, and before he could make out whether he had been kicked by a cow or rolled over by a barrel he was down on his back and the fellows were going through him.

He was covered with the ashes he had rolled in, and his knees were wabbling under him.

"Well, what sort of period is this?" asked Mrs. Bowser as he stood gasping for breath.

He uttered a sort of gurgle in reply.



HE WAS DOWN ON HIS BACK, AND THE FELLOWS WERE GOING THROUGH HIM.

"Would you call it the coal ash and tramp period?"

He worked one arm up and down, but the words would not come.

"I think you have geologized enough for one night and had better take a bath and get to bed. Some mighty changes have taken place in this locality since the lower silurian era, but what concerns you most just now is how to get your watch and wallet back. You should notify the police the first thing in the morning. Specimen of the jurassic period, ascend!"

Mr. Bowser wanted to yell "Woman!" at her and to charge her with conspiracy and threaten the usual divorce proceedings, but his wind was gone and his head in a whirl, and he groaned in despair and drew himself up stairs.

M. QUAD.

Treatment of Burns.  
Burns may be ordinary, but they lose none of their smart because of the ease with which they are acquired. Some persons seem to have a perfect genius for getting burned. If they strike a match, it breaks and scorches them, while a visit to the kitchen ends in a burn from the oven or a scald from hot water or steam. Of course the right thing to do with a burn is to get it away from all contact with the air and to do this with all possible haste.

The necessary articles for the treatment should be on hand, and they are baking soda—not washing soda, notice—fresh fat of some sort and several thicknesses of cotton cloth. It is an excellent plan to have a bottle of carmine oil ready for such emergencies. Carmine oil is made by shaking together equal parts of linseed oil and lime-water. If the skin is broken over the burn, use the oil without the soda. Otherwise moisten the soda with olive oil or sweet oil or even lard or cold

cream and apply it. Over this wrap the cloth. Cotton batting is often used for covering the burn and keeping out the air, but it is not to be recommended. It is not a good plan to use flour, dusting it over a burn, for it frequently hardens and is of little comfort.

One of the simplest measures for a superficial burn is to apply the white of an egg with a soft piece of old muslin, adding more as it dries.

An Anecdote of Verdi.

The first production of Verdi's opera "Othello" took place at Milan, and all the prominent musical critics of Europe foregathered in the Cathedral City in honor of the occasion. Among them was a Parisian journalist of wide reputation and admitted authority in the musical world. His first care on his arrival in Milan was to seek out Verdi and ask to be allowed to be present at one of the final rehearsals.

The composer received him with extreme politeness, but replied that he could not possibly grant his request, as he had decided that the rehearsals were to be absolutely private, and he would not make an exception in the favor of any one journalist, however distinguished.

The Paris critic, far from pleased at this answer, protested that in these circumstances his account of the opera might not be all he should like it to be. "You see," he explained to the composer, who affected not quite to understand, "I shall have to telegraph my article the same evening. It will necessarily be hastily written, and the impression in Paris the next day may suffer in consequence."

But Verdi was more than equal to the occasion. "My dear sir," he made answer, "I do not write for the next day." The critic bowed himself out.

Utilizing an Anecdote.

A self-made man with a taste for art, thinking he would like to have about his house some marble presentments of his ancestors, ordered of a fifth rate sculptor a bust of his grand father.

In due time it was sent home, and after a few days, his admiration being exhausted, the wealthy man sent for his plumber.

"I don't mind confessing to you," said the former, "that I don't appreciate the fine arts unless they are turned to some useful purpose. Now, I have something to suggest to you."

And he proceeded to give some instructions to the tradesman.

A week later, on the anniversary of his birthday, the millionaire pointed out with pride to his guests in the middle of his conservatory the bust of his grandfather, from the top of whose head rose gracefully a jet of limpid water, falling into a marble basin in which some fine gold and silver fish disported themselves.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Conductor's Ready Answer.

The Metropolitan Street Railway company has in its employ a philosopher in the person of a Broadway conductor. It was late in the evening, and his car on its up town trip had reached the vicinity of the city hall. As it passed one of the taller office buildings a stout woman, clutching him by the arm, exclaimed:

"Oh, conductor, how many stories high is that building?"

"Leven," laconically replied the conductor, without so much as an upward glance. The woman sank back with a sigh of satisfaction.

Just then a small man with a large traveling bag rushed in almost out of breath.

"I say, conductor," he gasped, "what time can I get to the Grand Central depot?"

"Leven," was the quiet reply. "That's good," commented the small man, evidently relieved.

At this juncture another man climbed aboard that wanted to know about what time the car would reach the Gilsey House.

"Leven," again replied the conductor, with a weary look.

When questioned as to the uniformity of his answers, he replied:

"Yes, you see, if you hesitate about answering 'em, they get worried, but if you have an answer ready they're satisfied. Now, about this time of night, I always say 'Leven.' It's a good, handy number, easy to say. Other times I use other numbers. I allude have a lot of stock answers on hand. It saves time and trouble."—New York Sun.

The Queen and Jenny Lind.